

# 12 Months

Volume 1 Chapter 3

by Mari Okazaki

## Credits:

Scanner: Tampopo

Translator: Raijin

Proofreader: Lenne

Editor: Misaki Fits

Illustrator: Lenne



Brought to you by <http://www.esthetique-realm.net>



# Need...more...staff...

ESTHETIQUE NEEDS YOU TO HELP SAVE  
THIS CUTE LITTLE FELLAI! DO YOU THINK  
YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES? WE NEED  
JAPANESE/KOREAN TRANSLATORS, EDITORS,  
AND EXPERIENCED QC-ERS, STAT!

JOIN US AT  
[HTTP://WWW.ESTHETIQUE-REALM.NET](http://www.esthetique-realm.net)

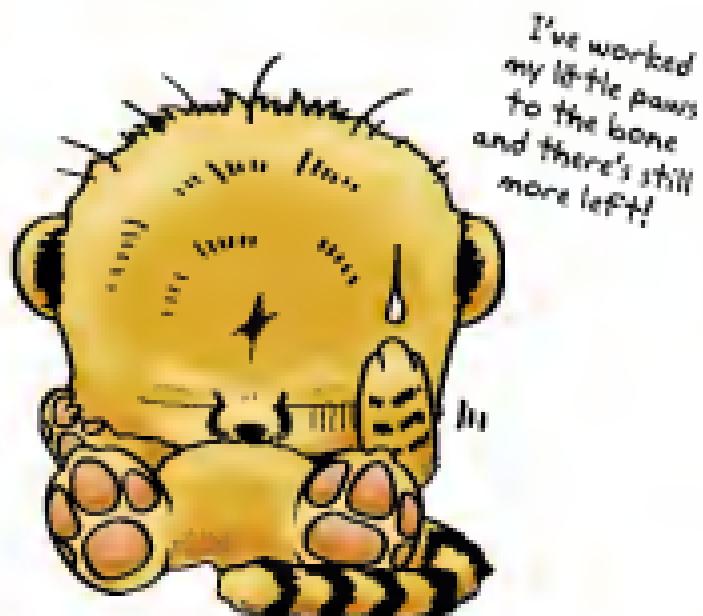


IMAGE FROM ME AND MY AIMI BY RYAN



Ireland's

Summer



SOON FRESH WINDS  
WILL BREATHE  
LANDSCAPE

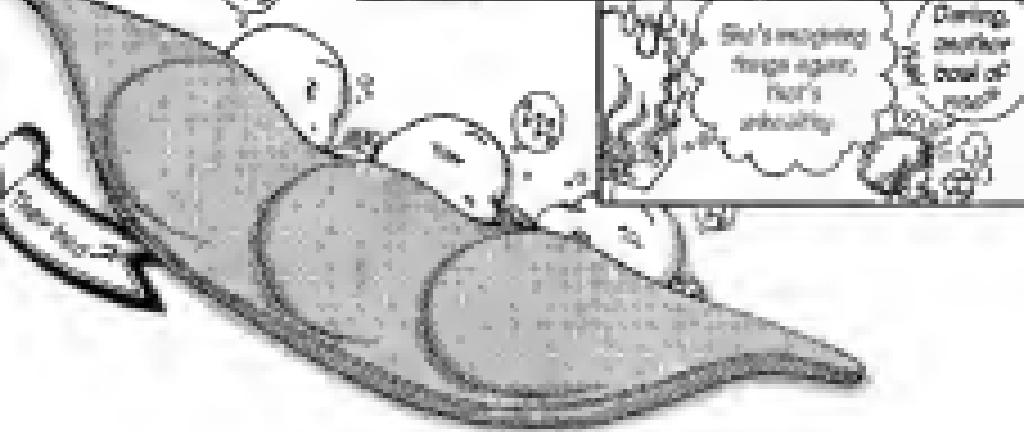
BUT UNDER THE LEAVES  
THE TRACES OF SUMMER  
ARE NOT REMOVED

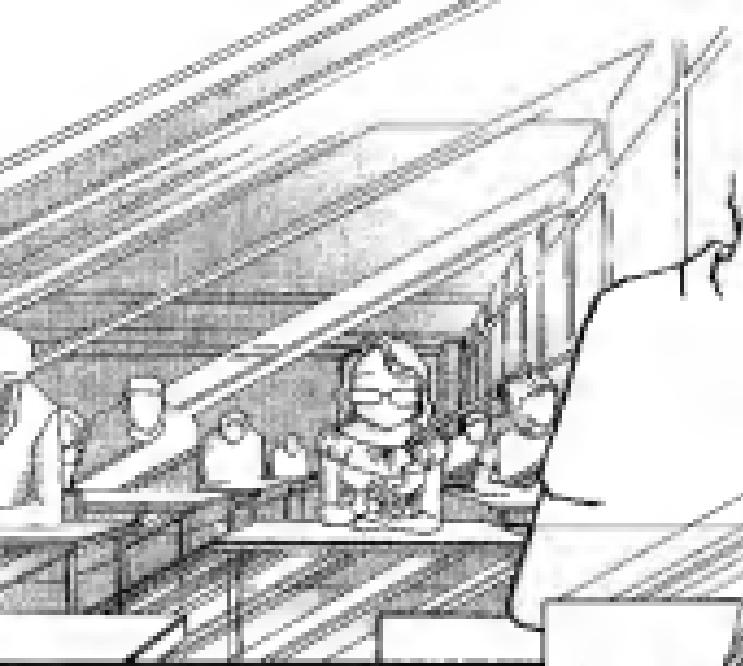
THIS HEAT THAT  
HAS LEFT  
NOONE?

IT'S NO PAIN  
TO BE A GOOD  
STUDYBIRD

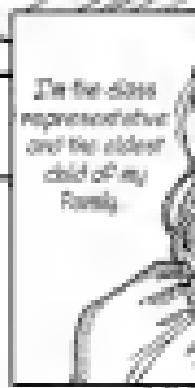
Tutor  
We can often learn with  
the greatest help  
from our  
enemies.



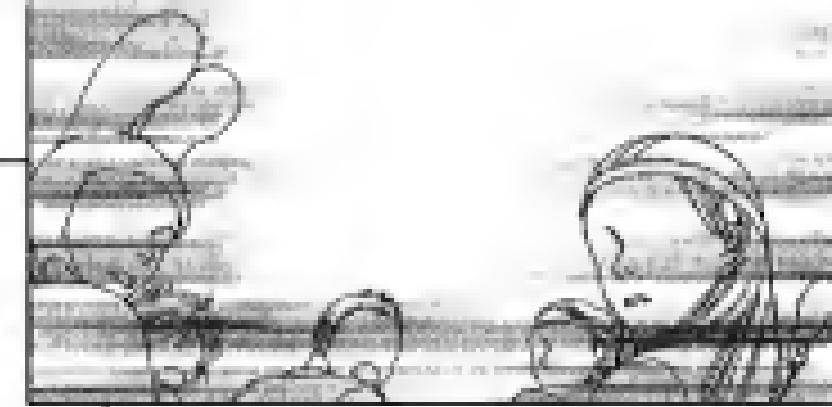




I'm inviting

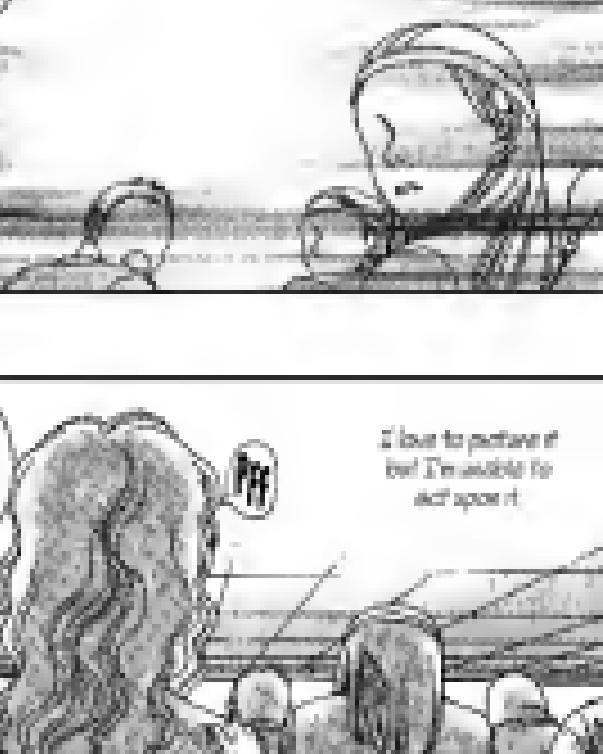
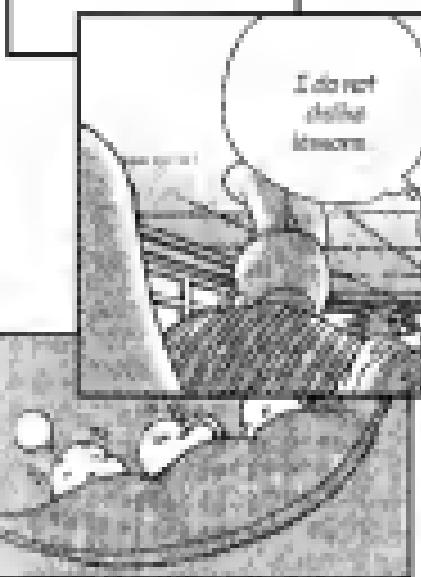


The  
bones



I do not  
think  
about

I love to picture it  
but I'm unable to  
act upon it.



Furthermore I love  
my old Primary  
school. I have no  
reason to run off  
either

Will I ever  
return the  
old Purse?



**Ding**

**Dong**



See you  
later!

All right  
everyone...

← Teacher

Bookend!

Hop!



And how  
about having  
some fun?



Thank you.

I'm carrying  
these.



By the way,  
this belongs  
to the  
museum of  
science...

It's magnificent!

and he crossed  
the whole country  
for this purpose...

g





AT THE END  
OF SUMMER,  
THE SHADOW OF  
THE GRASS.



STILL HOLDS  
THE LAST  
TRACES OF  
THE SUMMER  
HEAT.

Huff

I have no  
defined opinion

I don't  
know  
how to  
feel about...

That's  
the way  
I am

Huff

Huff

AND IT  
DISRUPTS  
THE  
THOUGHTS

Tesshin,  
I've found  
you!

Oink !  
Oink !

Oink !

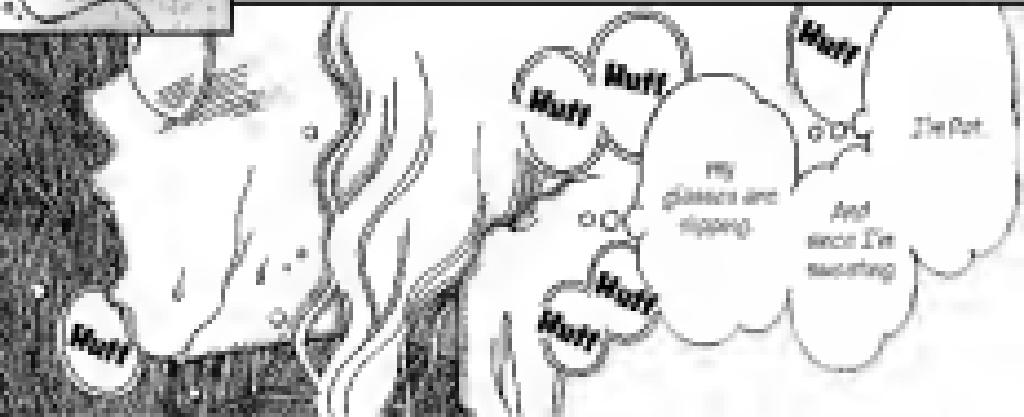
Oink !

Cawan



ME  
THOUGHTS

Bang!



THE SHADOW  
OF THE  
GRASS, AT  
THE END OF  
SUMMER...

Huff Huff Huff

Huff

I'm...  
I'm...  
I'm...

All My hair  
is bothering  
me, too!

Huff

Huff

Huff Huff

Huff Huff

Huff

Off

Where is  
the voice  
coming  
from?

Where  
will I go?

And where  
am I?

...ALSO  
MAKES ME  
LOSE MY  
SENSE OF  
DIRECTION...









Pat







Soon Fresh  
winds are  
going to  
sway the  
landscape

Red under the  
grass, Flora's  
Red leather

the last traces  
of winter

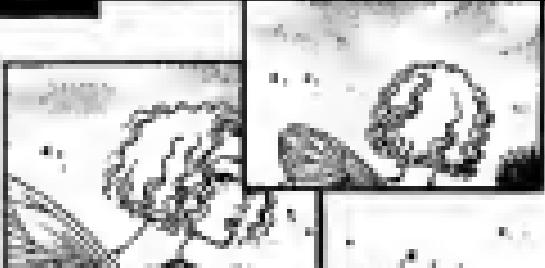
The one  
disrupting  
the thoughts



I won't  
tell what  
I saw  
in the  
grave.



A long  
buried  
between  
two regions  
and there  
we were,  
in the land  
of snow.



Some of  
the best  
you

But  
where  
were you  
before?

Remember  
our many  
Promises ...